









# Ruth Chatterton in "The Lady of Scandal" at the Saenger

**Play Here  
On Sunday, Mon.**

**Dramatic Story of a Lady  
and Nobleman's  
Family**

Derick Lonsdale's inimitable lines and dramatic situations, made stage history, are blended with the more spectacular possibilities of the screen in "The Lady of Scandal," in which Mervyn LeRoy features Ruth Chatterton. The picture will open Sunday at the Saenger theatre.

The story is a smart drama of ultra-modern society, in which the heroine, an actress, upsets aristocratic society through an engagement, a love affair, and finally a dramatic sacrifice. Mervyn LeRoy, known for "The Last Days of Pompeii," "Wild Orchids," "The Actress," "Duchess of Buffalo," and other outstanding productions, directed the new picture with a notable cast which includes several who played in "The Last of Mrs. Cheyne." Also written by the London playwright.

Two members of the original London stage cast, Mackenzie Ward and Fred Kerr, appear in the screen version, in which Miss Chatterton plays the heroine, Elsie, and Basil Rathbone the hero, Edward.

The story deals with an actress who, through a freak of fate, becomes engaged to the son of a British peer. Parental opposition resolves itself into strategy, and she is asked to remain in the home of the aristocratic father, to accustom herself to society. Instead, society accustoms itself to her, and it upsets society considerably. A real love affair dawns, but

finally she sacrifices her own happiness for that of a woman who needs her lover more than she does. As the musical comedy star Miss Chatterton has a far different role from that in "Madam X." The lilting, witty lines of Lonsdale, and the underlying vein of brilliant satire, make the new production one of pure entertainment, with the dramatic punch coming as a distinct surprise.

Starting July 1, China will increase by 50 per cent its postal charges on mail matter sent to foreign countries.

John Brown of Arlington, Kan., is making a violin from a cedar post used in a fence 50 years.

An international aeronautical exhibition will be held at Stockholm from September 6 to 28.



Jack Oakie, Mary Brian in "The Social Lion" a Paramount Picture



Helen Kane, Stuart Erwin in "Dangerous Nan McGrew" A Paramount Picture directed by Malcolm St. Clair

## SOCIETY

Mrs. Ed Henry

Telephone 321

We believe in the world and its beauty and splendor; That most of the hearts beating round us are tender; That days are but footsteps and years are but miles; That lead us to beauty and singing and smiles; That roses that blossom and toilers that plod; Are filled with the glorious spirit of God. We believe in the path that today we are treading; That we shall come safe through the dangers we're dreading; That the leaf on the tree and the thing we call Man Are sharing alike in His infinite plan. —E. A. G.

A beautiful wedding took place Thursday evening, July 3, at St. Marks Episcopal church, at 7:30 o'clock, when Miss Eleanor Finley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Finley became the bride of Brooks Schultz, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Schultz of Fulton, Ark. Graceful sprays of southern smilax decorated the church, forming a lovely background for the wicker baskets filled with pink crepe myrtle and pink althea. The altar and choir rail were entwined with smilax and bows of white tulle, and the pews were tied with bows of white satin ribbon. The impressive ring ceremony was read by Dr. John W. Sykes of Corpus Christi, Tex., grandfather of the bride. The wedding music was in charge of Mrs. K. G. McRae, Jr., who wore a becoming gown of pink chiffon, with a corsage of pink roses. Miss Mary Billingsly served as maid of honor, she was gowned in pink and blue printed chiffon, with hat and slippers matching the pink of her gown, and she carried an arm bouquet of Columbia roses. Misses Mary Lillian McRae and Mary Greening, bridesmaids wore gowns of printed chiffon, with matching hats and slippers and carried arm bouquets of Columbia roses. The bride who was given in marriage by her father, was

lovely in a gown of green printed chiffon, with matching accessories and carried a bouquet of Pernet and white roses tied with white satin ribbon. Sid McMath served as best man, and the ushers were John Allen of Little Rock and Calvin Marshall of Texarkana. Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Schultz left for a wedding trip to Chicago and the Great Lakes. The bride's going away was a Pouta model of blue crepe Romaine, with beige trimmings and accessories to match. Mrs. Schultz is a graduate of the Hope high school and later attended school at Lindenwood, St. Charles, Mo. Mr. Schultz is a graduate of the State University and is associated with his father, who is prominent in business circles in Fulton and Hempstead county. Out of town guests attending the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Schultz, Mrs. George Schultz, Miss Nannie Jett, Mrs. C. E. Royston, Mrs. J. J. Battle of Fulton; Mrs. W. Sykes and Miss Helen Boyd of Corpus Christi, Tex.; Miss Mattie Royston, Mrs. John R. Wilson and George Brannon of Little Rock, Mrs. Mattie Greer of Lewisville, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Dawson, Mrs. Frank Carpenter of Texarkana.

Dr. and Mrs. John W. Sykes, who have spent the past few days visiting with their daughters, Mrs. D. M. Finley and Mr. Finley, left yesterday for their home in Corpus Christi, Tex.

Miss Frances Darnell of Columbus, spent the Fourth visiting with Miss Harriett Grace Story.

Miss Frances White had as guests for the German dance and yesterday Misses Josephine Parks of Washington City, Miss Auda Waltrip of Arkadelphia and Miss Olive Anderson of Shreveport.

Mrs. H. H. Stuart left yesterday for an extended visit to points in New York.

The Women's Auxiliary of St. Marks

### Helen Kane, Stars in Nan McGrew

**Comedienne To Appear in  
Saenger Film Next  
Tuesday**

"Dangerous Nan McGrew" is coming to the Saenger theatre on Tuesday next to shoot up the town with wild "hoop-boop-doo" and make coos and cuddles grow where only one coo and cuddle grew before.

You guessed it—Helen Kane's the title role player in this picture of wild and woolly Klondike clowning. It's the first picture in which the tiny-voiced queen of cuddlesome "It" has ever been billed as the leading personality. She attained the distinction through her good work in her three earlier Paramount comedies—"Nothing But the Truth" with Richard Dix; "Pointed Heels" with William Powell, Fay Wray and Skeets Gallagher; and "Sweetie" with Nancy Carroll and Jack Oakie.

"Dangerous Nan McGrew" is an original story by Charles Beahan and Garrett Fort. It has a multitude of uproarious comedy situations and a nice balance of thrills and romance. Then there are the "swell" songs that Helen Kane sings along with her inimitable buffoonery.

"Dangerous Nan McGrew" is the story of a singer in a traveling "medicine show" who doubles in Annie Oakley obligations on a repeating rifle. Married at the spiffy hunting lodge of a wealthy family in the wilds of Canada's Royal Northwest, the "med" show personnel is pressed into the domestic circle as talent for a grand masked ball. It is at this brilliant jam-boree that Helen Kane captures an escaped criminal and wins not only the reward of \$10,000 but the heart of Stuart Erwin, the bashful beau, as well.

Episcopal church will meet Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the home of Miss Maggie Bell on South Main street.

Mrs. M. A. Holt and family spent yesterday visiting with Rev. and Mrs. J. D. Montgomery in Murfreesboro.

Mrs. Laura Smith of Washington has spent the week visiting with Mrs. Dan Green.

Dr. J. L. Luck has returned from a stay in Hot Springs.

Miss Anna Norton representing the Southern Ice & Utilities company is spending a few weeks in Malvern.

C. F. Irwin, A. C. Whitehurst and Dr. W. W. Wharton of Fort Worth spent yesterday in El Dorado.

Circle No. 1 of the Women's Missionary Society of the First Methodist church will meet Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home of Mrs. T. R. Billingsly 520 West avenue D, with Mesdames Thornburgh, Anderson and Green as associate hostesses.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Anderson and their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Mac Anderson of Little Rock spent yesterday visiting in Texarkana.

Circle No. 3 of the First Methodist

Missionary society will meet Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the church. Mr. and Mrs. Peta Lester spent yesterday visiting in Shreveport.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed McCorkle have as guests, Mrs. Fannie Crutchfield, en route to her home in Spartanburg, S. C. from a visit with relatives in Texas.

Friends in the city, have received the following announcement from Mrs. F. W. Coleman of Tucson—"Mrs. Fred O. Coleman announces the marriage of her daughter, Edith Louise to James Edward Howfere at Florence, Ariz., on Saturday June 28. Mr. and Mrs. Howfere will be at home in Tucson, 1059 Mountain St."

Circle No. 4 of the Women's Missionary society of the First Methodist church will meet Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock, in the home of Mrs. O. A. Graves, with Mesdames Romig and John P. Vesey as associate hostesses.

Circle No. 5 of the Woman's Missionary society of the First Methodist church, Miss Marie Brian, chairman, will meet at the home of Mrs. T. A. Turner at 122 North Walnut street at 3 o'clock Monday afternoon.

### Magnolia School Board Rate Fixed

**Cost of Meals Divided  
Among Number  
Attending**

MAGNOLIA, Ark., July 5.—According to announcement of C. A. Overstreet, president of the A. & M. College, at Magnolia, the rate of board next fall will be \$12.50 per month, the same as it was during the college year 1929-30. This announcement was made as a result of the report of the dining room committee, consisting of W. H. Herndon, secretary of the college and J. E. Bussey, steward.

In this report it was shown that the

### Opposes Norris



Mrs. Beatrice F. Craig of Lincoln, is a candidate against Senator George W. Norris in Nebraska's Republican primary, to be held in August. She is the second woman in Nebraska to run for the United States Senate in a primary.

### Jack Oakie Here Friday, Saturday

**"The Social Lion" Is His  
Newest Funfest at  
Saenger**

Jack Oakie, Paramount's sure-bet laugh-maker, will be seen and heard Friday and Saturday at the Saenger theatre in his first starring vehicle.

dining last winter was entirely self-board charged to the students and that the quality of food served was satisfactory. The reasons given in the report for the ability of the dining room to serve at this rate were, the reduction of overhead to an absolute minimum, the feeding of an average of four hundred students at a meal, careful buying and the use of products from the college farm at current market prices.

The committee in its report points out that no state funds are used in the maintenance of the dining room, the entire expense being carried by the students and the faculty members using the service.

"The Social Lion." The picture is based upon the Octavus Roy Cohen story, "Marco Himself."

It is the hilariously funny story of a young garage mechanic who would be pugilist who gets a place on a ritzy country club's Polo Team because he is the town's most proficient mallet-wielder, having learned polo when he was serving an enlistment in the army.

But his hob-nobbing with the "400" of the town gives him high-hat ideas and he tries to crash into the "inner circle" by means of the entire he has gained through his polo-playing. This provides a number of very amusing situations and rib-roking dialog.

The finale is a happy one, for our hero finally realizes that the plain little girl and the plain life are the girl and the life for him.

Jack Oakie, of course, is the pugilist, poloist social lion aspirant. He never had a funnier role. Skeets Gallagher is the partner and pal of Oakie; Mary Brian is the plain little girl, and Olive Borden is the ritzy daughter of society who tries to make a sap out of Jack but fails.

Others in the excellent supporting cast are Charles Selson, Cyril Ring, E. H. Calvert, James Gibson, William Bechtel, Henry Roquemore, Richard Cummings and Jack Byron.

## GRAND • NOW! BUCK JONES

The Screens Daredevil  
In a Thrilling, Breath Taking all  
Talking Western

## "THE LONE RIDER" with

VERA REYNOLDS

A colorful story of the days of '49! Stirring action, strong situations, and a big climatic punch! The demon rider of the world in a sensational success.

OTHER  
FEATURES  
Admission  
10c and 25c

GRAND TWO DAYS ONLY  
STARTS MONDAY

## WILL YOUR DAUGHTER BE NEXT?

WILL SHE FOLLOW

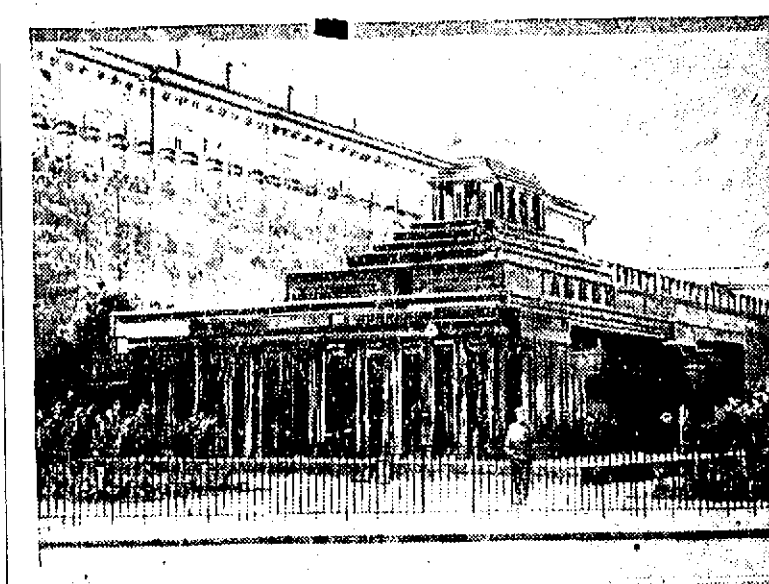
## "The PRIMROSE PATH" SINGING & DANCING

FLAMING  
DRAMA OF  
SCARLET  
YOUTH

WILD  
PARTIES  
VIVID - DARING  
DON'T MISS IT!

Gin Toting, Free Loving Youth - Sacrificing Honor,  
Virtue and Health in Their Search for New Thrills  
and Forbidden Pleasures.

### Russia, Mystery Land, Now Visited by Many Tourists



Lenin's Tomb Outside the Kremlin Wall, Moscow.

Russia, land of the greatest political and economic experiment the world has ever seen, is open to tourists now as it never has been before and thousands, including many educators and students are taking advantage of the modified Soviet regulations to see at first hand the administrative system that is distinctive in the entire world.

Since the revolution of 1917 the Soviet Republic has been practically a forbidden territory, very few being privileged to enter. But now, with the gradual re-entry of the Soviet into the world's commercial arena the Russians not only permit tourists but welcome them and have made the process of getting in as simple as possible.

By an arrangement with the United States Lines of trans-Atlantic steamships to Europe a person wishing to visit Russia can get the necessary approval of entry, not by a tedious application directly to the Soviet government, but by application to the lines.

Once in Russia the visitor is looking at a brand new world. It is new as a political experiment and it is new to Western eyes from a physical standpoint. In Russia the East meets the West and this juncture of racial lines has produced an architecture that is distinctive in the world. After one has seen the Cathedral at Milan and at Rheims and St. Peter's in Rome, he should see the church of Our Saviour in Moscow with its golden gleaming dome and the Kazansky cathedral in Leningrad, the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul, the Winter Palace. Many of the old palaces have been converted into museums and in addition to revealing the old estate as it was in Russia, offer the most magnificent paintings extant.

The tomb of Lenin, outside of the Kremlin walls in the Red Square at Moscow has never been duplicated. It is a marble mausoleum that is continuously guarded by soldiers of the Red Army but is open to the public and shows not a likeness of Lenin but Lenin himself, kept in a completely lifelike way.



RUTH CHATTERTON in a scene from "THE LADY OF SCANDAL"



ELEANOR BOARDMAN & JEAN HERSHOLT in "MAMBA" A Tiffany Production



### SUNDAY-MONDAY

CHARMING! THRILLING!



—With—  
RUTH CHATTERTON  
(greater than "Madame X")  
BASIL RATHBONE, RALPH  
FORBES, NANCE O'NEIL

### WEDNESDAY-THURSDAY



A Supreme Achievement!  
A beautiful romance, a powerful  
drama, savage warfare—  
Produced entirely in sound and  
in Technicolor.  
Startling in its power and mag-  
nificence.

Jean Hersholt  
Eleanor Boardman  
Ralph Forbes

### FRIDAY-SATURDAY



FRESH  
fun! The happi-  
ness boy of  
"Sweetie"  
smacks again!  
You'll roar with  
Oakie!

JACK OAKIE  
"The  
Social  
Lion"

**Play Golf**  
On American Legion  
Miniature Course.  
Play Theatre  
Handicap and  
Receive Guest Tickets

Attend our Summer  
Show and Save  
Before 7 p. m.  
Admission  
10c-25c-35c

## SAENGER



# A PAGE of SPORTS NEWS

## HOOKS & SLIDES

by William Braucher

**The Great Enigma**  
NOW comes our old friend from the canebreaks with a mighty walley that cannot be ignored. Master William "Young" Strubling, scrawled, guttered, extraordinary, and, alas, belly-ache and heavy-weighted.

His career, curiously, is like Sharkey's. He has been up there since after time, ready to step out into a heavyweight title match, only to fall back just as the chance was about to be grasped. Once back he and Sharkey were up there together, and their unsatisfactory meeting in Miami was a blot upon both their records.

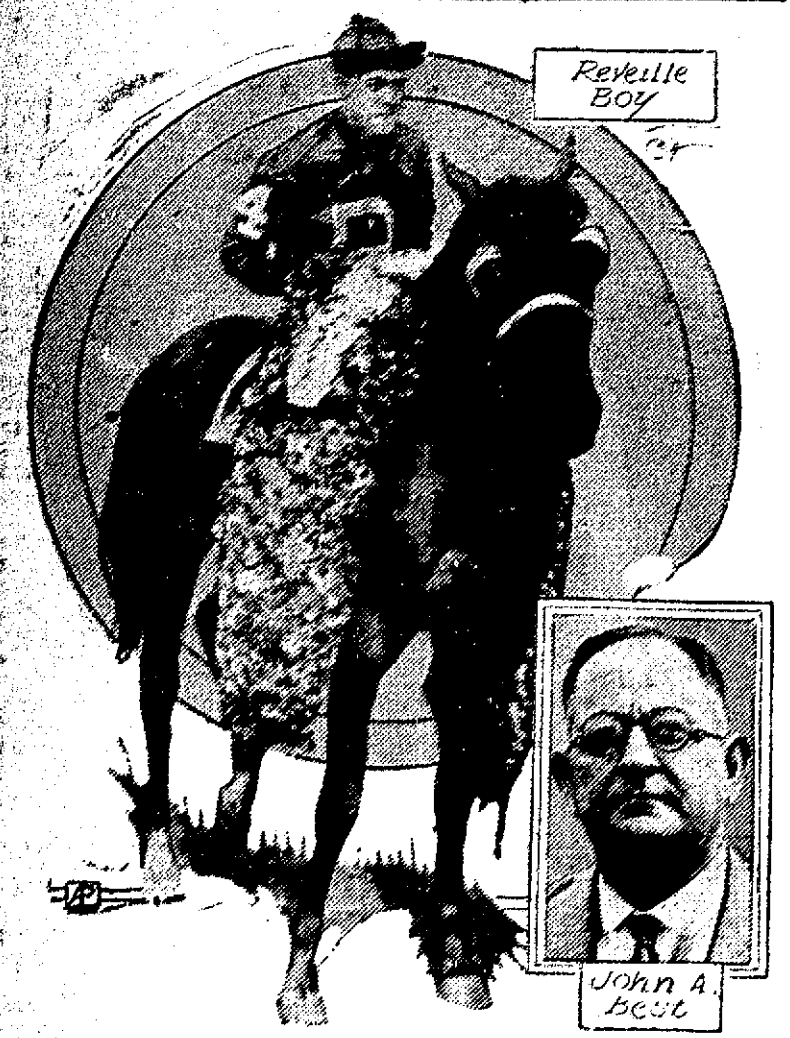
The other day in Chicago, he did some thrashing, knocking out Otto von Porat in the first round. Any one who can knock out Otto von Porat in the first round, he may be said, cannot be ignored. In our immediate heavyweight reckoning, the name of Young Strubling must be written again.

**A Great Spot**  
There's some like a great spot for Strubling. Upon the heavy-weight throne sits Max Schmeling, a name man from Germany who cannot be a pretty fish for the Georgia brawler. And Pa and Ma and all the Strublings know it very well. Any youngster who is smitten easily with a left hand is just another winner for William. Bring on your Schmeling, say they.

I am tempted to believe that if Max and William were to mix tomorrow, the heavyweight champion of the world would be a gentleman from Georgia.

William's career has been peculiar, we have said, but it has been also interesting. He met the big Italian boxer twice, once in London and once in Paris. Both at times ended in fouls, with the score at one apiece. Strubling hit the line low, which is easily to be explained away in view of all the territory Strub had for a target. In the other bout, Carnera, enraged by Strub's superior boxing tactics, didn't hear the bell ending the round and kept slugging away at the clatter William.

## Grocer Who Won American Derby Quietly Raced Horses For Years



**CHICAGO, July 5.—(U.P.)—John A. Best, formerly an obscure grocer, was asked a question, and he drawled: "I would."**

The question had been: "Who would have thought that Little Ann would drop a colt which was to win the American Derby?"

The colt was Reveille Boy, so little considered as a winner of the rich \$50,000 purse at Washington park, that holders of \$2 tickets were paid off with \$113.

After this obscure man came out of the fog with a horse that outran Gallant Knight, a story was started that John Best had spent \$500 of the last \$800 he had to pay the entry fee.

"But I had some money, left," Best insisted later to an Associated Press reporter, "I had at least enough to pay the entry fee for the Landonia, too, and I bet \$10 on Reveille Boy in the American Derby. I knew that he was going to win."

"I raised that horse, and I raced his mother. I knew I could beat Gallant Knight. I was just two and two making four. Good horses that can run fast and far will produce a good horse that can run fast and far. I owned Little Ann. I knew Last Reveille, his father, a fast stepper."

Best was "ho'n on" raised in Memphis, and lives there still, a bachelor, with his mother, who is 71. As a boy he owned a number of fair horses since.

Best went out of the grocery business with the coming of prohibition. He had run a small bar in the rear of the shop that grooved three times the income on the groceries and when that angle of the business was ended he quit.

"I've always been a poor man for the racing business," he said. "But I've raced horses for many years, from the Juana north and east, and I've won a lot of races, too. I've never had but one horse in my stable at a time, but no millionaire's horse ever got better care than mine."

**The Standings**  
SOUTHERN ASSOCIATION

Club	W.	L.	Pc.
Memphis	52	29	.642
New Orleans	47	31	.603
Birmingham	40	39	.506
Chattanooga	40	39	.506
Atlanta	41	41	.500
Little Rock	40	43	.482

## FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

Oscar's Street!

SEE, WE'RE UP THERE! I'M MOVING BEFORE WE GET DOWN!

NOTHING WILL HAPPEN! OSCAR'S HERE! SAFER THAN ALL THOSE PEOPLE RIDING IN THEIR AUTOMOBILES!

BUT IF ANYTHING DOES HAPPEN TO ME I WANT YOU TO WRITE TO MY UNCLE CLEM AND TELL HIM I WON'T BE OUT THIS SUMMER!

YOUR UNCLE CLEM WHO LIVES ON A RANCH?

THAT WAS MORE FUN THAN I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE, FRECKLES! WHAT DID YOU SAY? I CAN'T HEAR YOU! MY EARS ARE RINGING SO!

I SAY, THERE COMES A STRANGE PLANE—WONDER IF IT'S GOING TO LAND AT OUR AIRPORT??

HE'S A STRANGER! ALL RIGHT—FLYIN' RIGHT BY, TOO!

YOU DON'T SUPPOSE IT MIGHT BE LINDBERGH, WHAT IS HIS NUMBER?

## MOM'N POP

BANG! WOW! OH! POP!

A—A FIRE-CRACKER WENT OFF IN MY HAND!

HERE, LET POP SEE IT!

BUT IT'S ONLY NINE O'CLOCK!!

WELL, I WASN'T GOING TO TELL YOU, SWEETHEART, BUT I'VE GOT A JO—POSITION—AND I GOTTA GET UP SORT OF EARLY. I'M GOIN' TO DRIVE A TRU-CAR FOR MR. HARTLEY, THE LAND MAN. HE OFFERED ME A DOLLAR A TRIP, SO I TOOK IT. NOW THAT WE'RE ENGAGED I HAVE TO GET GOIN'!

GOSH! I GOTTA SMOOTHER THAT!

Nashville	35	45	.438	Chicago	44	29	.603
Mobile	26	54	.323	New York	37	33	.529
				St. Louis	36	35	.507
				Boston	33	35	.486
				Pittsburgh	32	37	.464
				Cincinnati	27	42	.391
				Philadelphia	25	39	.391

Yesterday's Result							
Memphis	9-6	Little Rock	1-4	Atlanta	14-8	Mobile	10-7
Birmingham	8-7	New Orleans	4-4	Chattanooga	8-8	Nashville	3-7

Games Today							
New Orleans	at	Little Rock		Chattanooga	at	Atlanta	
Mobile	at	Memphis		Nashville	at	Birmingham	

AMERICAN LEAGUE							
Clubs	W.	L.	Pc.	Clubs	W.	L.	Pc.
Philadelphia	50	27	.649	Houston	8	3	.727
Washington	46	25	.648	Wichita Falls	8	3	.727
New York	43	29	.597	Waco	6	5	.545
Cleveland	35	38	.479	Shreveport	5	6	.455
Detroit	32	43	.427	Fort Worth	5	6	.455
St. Louis	30	44	.405	San Antonio	5	6	.455
Boston	29	43	.403	Beaumont	3	8	.273
Chicago	26	42	.382	Dallas	4	7	.363

Yesterday's Result							
St. Louis	7-4	Chicago	3-6	Detroit	5-4	Cleveland	4-3
Washington	9-3	New York	6-3	Boston	1-2	Philadelphia	6-4

Games Today							
St. Louis	at	Chicago		Cleveland	at	Detroit	
New York	at	Washington		Philadelphia	at	Boston	

TEXAS LEAGUE							
Clubs	W.	L.	Pc.	Clubs	W.	L.	Pc.
Houston	8	3	.727	Wichita Falls	8	3	.727
Wichita Falls	8	3	.727	Waco	6	5	.545
Waco	6	5	.545	Shreveport	5	6	.455
Shreveport	5	6	.455	Fort Worth	5	6	.455
Fort Worth	5	6	.455	San Antonio	5	6	.455
San Antonio	5	6	.455	Beaumont	3	8	.273
Beaumont	3	8	.273	Dallas	4	7	.363
Dallas	4	7	.363				

Yesterday's Results							
Wichita Falls	9-3	Fort Worth	4-2	San Antonio	6-5	Beaumont	5-1
Dallas	6-4	Shreveport	5-5	Houston	7-3	Waco	3-1

## Heads D. A. V.



Captain Herman H. Welmer, above, of Chicago, who was awarded the D. S. C. for valor in the World War, is the new national commander of the Disabled American Veterans. He was elected recently at the D. A. V. convention in New Orleans.

## When a Student Flyer Flunked in His Exams

NEA

THE AIRPLANE BUSINESS MAY HAVE ITS UPS AND DOWNS, BUT THE TURNOVER SEEMS TO BE GOOD. HERE'S WHAT HAPPENED WHEN THOMAS O. HUTSON, WASHINGTON, D. C., STUDENT FLYER, MADE A MISCALCULATION WHILE TRYING TO GAIN ALTITUDE AT A SUBURBAN AIRPORT AND SNAGGED HIS HANDLING GEAR ON A POWER WIRE. THE PLANE TURNED COMPLETELY OVER AND PLUNGED ITS PROPELLER THROUGH THE TOP OF A PARKED AUTO, AS SHOWN HERE, BUT HUTSON ESCAPED INJURY.

NEA WASHINGTON BUREAU



# DANCING JUDITH

By CORALIE STANTON and HEATH HOSKEN  
COPYRIGHT 1930 BY CHELSEA HOUSE

**BEGIN HERE TODAY**

JUDITH GRANT, artist's model, lives in Greenwich Village with CHUMMY MOLEY, a lovely girl who lost her memory when her lover, ALAN STYNE, went away seven years ago. Styne returns but Chummy fails to recognize him, and he and Judith fall in love. He tells Judith he never loved Chummy and never knew Chummy loved him; but Chummy's memory returns suddenly and he feels obligated to ask her to marry him. Judith accepts the offer of BRUCE GIBSON, rich banker, to star her in a musical show, and begins taking dancing lessons. She refuses to listen to Styne's warning that Gibson's intentions are not honorable. Then, for chance, she hears Gibson tell VINCENT STORNAWAY, a painter, that she admires her intensely but that she is not the girl he once could marry. She runs home in a rage, and finds Styne there, waiting to meet Chummy.

**NOW GO ON WITH THIS STORY**

**CHAPTER XXI**

"JUDY!" cried Styne. "What's the matter? Don't do that! Oh, please don't!"

But she went on sobbing.

"Judy, I can't bear it! Is it only that you're overjoyed, or is there something else?"

She burst into a string of inarticulate sentences, her voice muffled in her hands. Alan came nearer, but could only make out the words, repeated over and over again:

"Horrible world! Horrible world!"

His heart stood still for a moment. Then he dropped on his knees beside her and took her in his strong arms.

"Judy, little Judy, tell me all about it!"

His voice was as tender as a woman's.

"Nothing to tell," she blubbered. "I hate everybody!"

"Oh, no, Judy—you don't hate me! Sweetest, dearest girl, let me tell you what it is! You're killing yourself with all this work, and with trying to pretend you're gay, and having a good time, and all that. Judy, do stop crying, or you'll break my heart! I know what it is—you love me and I love you. I love you, God knows, more than I can ever say."

"The crisis passed. Judy's sobs grew less and less violent. Pushing Alan away from her, she got up and went to the tall, walnut-framed mirror that hung between the two windows. Taking out her powder puff, she began to wipe away the tear marks that had made havoc of her face.

She laughed hysterically.

"I'm all stripes! What a sight! I'm a fool—that's what I am!"

"No, Judy—you are the real Judy when you cry and show that you are unhappy," said Alan passion-

ately. His eyes dwelt hungrily on her drooping, girlish face. "You are only a sham when you pretend you are having a good time."

"I don't pretend!" she exclaimed. "I work hard, let me tell you. That's why I broke down just now. I'm dog tired."

"Judy, don't you at least owe me the truth?"

"It is the truth."

"No, it isn't! The truth is that I love you and you love me."

"I don't!"

"Yes, you do. You ought to let me tell Chummy that I only care for her as a friend, and that you and I love each other and want to get married. You know as well as I do that she'd much rather know; and then it would be a beautiful world."

"Judy, darling Judy, you're all wrong! Chummy can never be happy with me. How could she? I don't love her—nor like her! She's the dearest, best girl in the world, and I can't say how I admire her. I'd do anything to make up to her for those lost years; but it's not right. It's not fair, to marry her. She's cheating her—can't you see that?"

"Tubbish!" cried Judy. "Are you such a rotten actor as all that?"

That seemed to madden him. He caught her in his arms, crushed her close, and kissed her with wild and desperate passion.

Suddenly she listened, open-mouthed, and then turned to Styne with a face tragically alert.

"It's Chummy!" she whispered. "I hear her on the stairs. For Heaven's sake, don't look like that!"

IN another moment the door opened and Chummy came in. She looked full of energy and life. There was amazing vitality in her face. In spite of its pale coloring, she flushed with gladness at the sight of Alan.

He explained rather hurriedly about having let his house in Maine and asked her to dine with him at Gino's. She accepted happily, and turned to Judy.

"Judy must come, too, Alan—on your first night back!"

"Sorry, angel," said Judy very decidedly. "I've a rotten headache. Mr. Styne was just lecturing me for working too hard. Check, I call it!"

Alan, whose nerves were all on edge, only wanted to get away. He was sure that Chummy had noticed nothing. Judy was superb, and he supposed she had played up to her.

As a matter of fact, Chummy had sensed something unusual. When

Styne had gone she looked anxiously at her friend.

"Judy, did Alan offend you? I do hope not. You look—I don't know—unhappy. I'm afraid you may think that he's interfering. I know that he thinks it unwise for you to go about so much with Mr. Gibson, and perhaps he was talking about that. You see, dear, men do know the world better than—"

"Oh, Chummy, I'm sick to death of hearing that!" Judy interrupted rather wildly. "I don't care if they do. I can mind my own business, and I say let them mind theirs. I hate Mr. Gibson and the whole lot of them!"

With that she flung herself out of the room.

Chummy was decidedly wistful and preoccupied that evening. Styne was in an agony lest she should suspect what had really passed between himself and Judy. But he need not have feared, for Chummy had not made the discovery he dreaded. She merely saw that Judy was unhappy about something or other. She jumped at a conclusion, not altogether erroneous, which she imparted to Alan.

"I believe Judy has quarreled with Mr. Gibson. This evening she said she hated him."

This, at least, was good news. As the meal proceeded, they both tried to cheer up. Afterward, at the Cafe Turc, Bastien Dumont joined them and made things easier.

THERE happened to come in that night a man who had been in the South Seas for some years. He had left America just before Styne, and they had been great friends. He had given up painting, and had become one of the foremost novelists of the day.

As was usual in that unconventional crowd, there was a great deal of moving about from table to table, and Chummy and Bastien found themselves alone at theirs for a few moments. Styne had been drawn into a heated argument at the big table opposite, where the eager faces of the disputants were all but blotted out by clouds of smoke.

Chummy suddenly asked the young artist a question.

"Bastien, I wonder why I should remember you best of them all during these years! You have always seemed a real person to me."

Dumont did not think the subject a safe one, so he brushed the question aside but in doing so he made an unfortunate admission.

"My dear girl, you can't account for these things. When you come to think of it, why didn't you know Alan when he first came back?"

The moment he had spoken, Dumont realized his mistake. Chummy stared at him with large, uncomprehending eyes.

"Didn't know Alan, Bastien! Of course I knew him!"

He tried to cover his tracks.

"Yeah, of course. I didn't mean—"

But he was not dealing with an average intelligence. The girl saw clearly that he was trying to get out of what he had said.

"You said when he first came back, Bastien," she spoke kindly and gently, and as if it were a very ordinary matter. "Please tell me what you mean."

HE was caught, and could not wiggle out. He told her about that first meeting, when she had brought up to her room. He sketched the whole episode in very light colors; but her swift questions brought out the reluctant admission that she had several times dined and gone to the play with Alan before the day on which she had first understood that he had come back.

She took it very naturally, smiling, and looking across to the table where Alan sat in a cloud of smoke.

"How very curious!" she said to Bastien. "Of course you can see Alan wouldn't like to speak of it—or Judy, either. Thanks for telling me, Bastien. I shall never mention it; but I had to know. The brain can play pranks, can't it? Fancy my being with Alan and not knowing him!"

Chummy's manner quite deceived the young artist. He thought she took it as a matter of course, whereas in reality she was trembling with a great fear and a great horror.

She had been with her beloved in the flesh, and she had not known him! She had talked with him, grasped his hand, eaten at the same table, looked into his eyes—and not known him!

It gave her a new outlook and a new insight. She realized that she had been out of her senses. All else might have seemed dim and nebulous, but that she should not have known Alan! Loss of memory, they had called it—loss of memory; but it must be something more, something much more, worse, dangerous! Who knew that it might not happen again?

Very soon afterward Alan came over, laughing good-naturedly over his wordy victory. They went out. Chummy answered Bastien's nervous hand grip with a cordial clasp; and her smile quite reassured him that he had done no harm.

**POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS**  
For Secretary of State  
ED F. McDONALD

For State Senator  
(20th District, Hempstead and Nevada Counties)  
LAWRENCE L. MITCHELL  
CARL MUNN

County Election, August 12, 1930.

For Sheriff  
J. E. BEARDEN  
RILEY LEWALLEN  
JOHN L. WILSON  
ROBERT (BOB) EVANS  
GEORGE W. SCHOOLEY

For County Judge  
H. M. STEPHENS  
J. MARK JACKSON  
RUFFIN WHITE

For Tax Assessor  
JOHN W. RIDGILL  
SHIRLEY ROBINS

For Road Overseer  
(DeRoan Township)  
SID TAYLOR

For County Clerk  
FRANK MAY  
FRANK Y. TRIMBLE

For Constable  
(DeRoan Township)  
O. B. (Jack) THOMPSON  
C. A. SHIPP



**OUT OF WORK.**

en at the city hall in Hope, Sunday afternoon. Everyone reports a good singing and a nice time.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Collier and Miss Hatfield Jackson motored to Stamps Sunday.

Leslie Purcell and family dinner guests at Eric Ross and family of Shover Springs.

William Stewart left last Thursday for Bodcaw to spend a few days with Mrs. Lee Stewart and family of that place.

The guest of Ernest Ross and family Sunday afternoon were Mrs. Sid Stewart and family, Mrs. Henry Myers of this community and Roy Collier and family of Centerville.

Leslie Purcell, Robert May and Clarence Sparks were callers in Hope Monday afternoon.

Earl Ross and family visited friends of Rocky Mound Saturday night and Sunday.

Berle and Merle Ross were callers at the home of their sister, Mrs. C. A. Williams of Hope Sunday evening.

A large crowd of people from this community attended the singing given at the city hall in Hope, Sunday afternoon. Everyone reports a good singing and a nice time.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Phillips were shopping in Hope Saturday.

Our summer school will open Monday, we hope all the children will be ready to start.

Mrs. Rosa Moses left Sunday for California in company with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Baker and children of Hope. Mrs. Moses is to be married to Mr. Parker who was to meet them in Arizona, where they will be married and to California to make their home. We wish them success and good luck.

Mrs. Tom Clark and daughter Rose Mary spent last week with her mother, Mrs. Garner, returning to her home in Prescott, Friday accompanied by her sister Miss Swan Garner.

Newton Foster and wife are guests of his mother, Mrs. Lella Foster.

Everett Momen and Miss Cordie Anderson married Monday night and are spending their honeymoon at Stamps.

**STAR WANT ADS**

And remember—the more you tell, the quicker you sell.

**RATES:** 1 insertion, 10c per line, minimum 30c  
3 insertions, 7c per line, minimum 50c  
6 insertions, 6c per line, minimum \$1.00  
25 insertions, 5c per line, minimum \$4.00  
(Average 5-12 words to the line)

**The Want Ad Phone Number Is 768**

**FOR SALE**

FOR SALE—Good number 1 Irish Potatoes @ \$1.00 per bushel. White Bermuda Onions @ 3c per pound. J. W. Strickland & Co. 2-3t.

CARTER WINDOW WASHER cleans, dries, polishes. Approved by Good Housekeeping Institute. 10 sales daily net you \$420.00 monthly. Write today. Carter Products Corp., 885 Front St., Cleveland, Ohio.

FOR SALE—Three thoroughly bred Buff Orpington roosters 1-year-olds \$1.50 each. K. G. McRae. 1-3c.

FRESH BARBECUE—Pork and Beef sandwiches at all times. Smiling Service Station, Highway 67. One mile west of Hope.

FOR SALE—Beautiful building lot, near Garland school. Size 75x150 feet. Phone 212 E. J. Baker.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Model 49 Atwater Kent battery radio set and horn. In good condition. Just the thing if you don't have electric current. Charles Reynerson. Phone 440.

FOR SALE—120 acre farm three miles north of Hope. Six room house, large barn and deep well. Truck and general farming. \$5,000.00 cash. H. B. Smith.

FOR SALE—Mineral Water from deep well. Delivered daily. 10c per gallon. Has doctor's recommendation. Phone 32.

FOR SALE—1926 Buick coupe. In good shape. A bargain at \$250. cash or terms. Talbot Field.

FOR SALE—Fine riding horse. Hattie Anne Field.

FOR SALE—Nine room house and three acres of land, all tillable, in city limits, directly on Fulton pike. City water. Fruit trees. Terms to suit purchaser. Phone Mrs. A. P. Johnson, Rt. 4, Box 169 Hope.

FOR SALE—Piano, victrola and furniture. Owner leaving city. Mrs. A.

apartment, Garage, close in. 215 North Elm street. Phone 519W. 2-1t.

FOR RENT—Rooms for rent with board. Mrs. S. R. Yeung. Phone 594W

FOR RENT—Two unfurnished rooms; apply 222 West Fourth street.

FOR RENT—Good piano. \$2.00 per month. Mrs. Laura Simpson.

FOR RENT—Bed room, convenient to bath. Phone 404.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, close in. Call 391J 3-12tp 3-3tc

**WANTED**

SUBSCRIPTIONS—Ladies Home Journal, \$1.00 year. Saturday Evening Post \$2.00 year. Country Gentleman 50c year. Sammy Youcum, Rt. 1, Hope.

WANTED roomers and boarders 221 North Elm Street

WANTED—Used cash register. Phone 768.

**LOST**

LOST—In town, Wednesday, white pointer puppy. Four months old. Return to L. A. Foster. Reward, 26-3tc

LOST—Friday night on streets of Hope a bunch of keys. Return to this office. 1-3t

**FOUND**

FOUND—Roll of netting sack. Found in rear of Star office. See Cuke Hinkle at Post Office.

**Club Meeting Held By Blevins Women**

**Plans For Community Fair at Blevins Was Discussed**

The Blevins Women's Community Club met with Mrs. Roy Bonds on Wednesday afternoon, July 2, at 2:00 p. m. A canning demonstration was

## Conway Is City of The First Class

## Hope Is Now Eligible For This Honor Is Report

LITTLE ROCK, July 3.—(P)—Conway was today raised to a city of the

**CHAPTER XXII**

JUDY and Clara Jenks came out of Guarventus' house together. It was a very hot afternoon. Summer had suddenly descended on the land. The asphalt streets were soft, the reek of gas smoke was nauseous, and every city sound was intensified a hundredfold; and yet it was only the beginning of spring.

Clara Jenks was there because Guarventus had been kind enough, through Judy, to make her free to use his big rooms for practice. Her part in the theater dialogue required some acrobatic and gymnastic dancing, and she had evolved some screamingly funny steps.

She was almost a transformed being, these days. Prosperity spoiled small-natured folk, but it makes big-natured ones bigger still. Clara was blossoming. Her blunt face, humorous eyes, and mouse-brown hair would never be beautiful, but she was not nearly so plain as she had been a few weeks ago.

As they turned into one of the busy streets, the traffic held up a large limousine in which sat a man and a woman. The man was handsome, well past his youth, with lines in his bronzed face that told of hard living. He had a grizzled mustache and dark hair. He was leaning toward the woman, gazing at her with absorbed interest, talking animatedly, obviously finding in her the one thing that mattered to him in life.

His companion was quite young. She had yellow-brown hair that grew round her pale face in rather fantastic curls. Her eyes were vivid turquoise blue. Judy's chief impression of her was that she was bored, and that she looked cool on this sultry day, swathed in transparent black, with a large lace hat, and that she wore a long string of pearls of fabulous size.

"That's Gertrude Clarendon, that was," said Clara excitedly. "Do you remember her at the Victorian? She was only in the chorus."

"Poof! How cool she looked!" sighed Judy. "Yes, I remember her name."

"She is Mrs. Everglade now," Clara went on. "That's her husband with her."

"He looks swell."

"Sure! Don't you remember the wedding? They said he divorced his first wife to marry her."

## Club Meeting Held By Blevins Women

## Plans For Community Fair at Blevins Was Discussed

The Blevins Women's Community Club met with Mrs. Roy Bonds on Wednesday afternoon, July 2, at 2:00 p. m. A canning demonstration was

## Conway Is City of The First Class

## Hope Is Now Eligible For This Honor Is Report

LITTLE ROCK, July 3.—(P)—Conway was today raised to a city of the

## Club Meeting Held By Blevins Women

## Plans For Community Fair at Blevins Was Discussed

The Blevins Women's Community Club met with Mrs. Roy Bonds on Wednesday afternoon, July 2, at 2:00 p. m. A canning demonstration was



## Hoover Honors Buchanan's Memory

"He played his part with dignity and courage that only now are receiving the recognition they deserve" . . . That was the tribute to the present Chief Executive to a past Chief Executive when, as pictured above, President Hoover faced a battery of microphones at the unveiling of a statue to James Buchanan, in Meridian Hill Park, Washington. He accepted for the nation the monument which was made possible in the will of Mrs. Harriet Jane Johnson, an orphan niece of the bachelor President.

## SPRING HILL

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Phillips were shopping in Hope Saturday.

Our summer school will open Monday, we hope all the children will be ready to start.

Mrs. Rosa Moses left Sunday for California in company with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Baker and children of Hope. Mrs. Moses is to be married to Mr. Parker who was to meet them in Arizona, where they will be married and to California to make their home. We wish them success and good luck.

Mrs. Tom Clark and daughter Rose Mary spent last week with her mother, Mrs. Garner, returning to her home in Prescott, Friday accompanied by her sister Miss Swan Garner.

Newton Foster and wife are guests of his mother, Mrs. Lella Foster.

Everett Momen and Miss Cordie Anderson married Monday night and are spending their honeymoon at Stamps.



